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WORD FROM WORD READERS

BOOK ONE

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WORD FROM WORD READERS

Book One

BY

JOHN G. THOMPSON

PRINCIPAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, FITCHBURG, MASS.

SILVER, BURDETT AND COMPANY

BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

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INTRODUCTION

TEACHERS are no longer satisfied to begin the work in reading with teaching the alphabet. They now recognize the truth that words come before letters and that the natural language unit for the child in printed, as well as in spoken, symbols is the word; and that from a small number of known words, the child, following the experience of the race, forms by slight changes many new ones. Thus in learning to speak, the child unconsciously, aided by his natural imitative powers, gains a spoken vocabulary of many words that more or less regularly fall into different groups, each group growing by simple changes out of a single word.

Actual schoolroom experience has convinced the author that the same or a similar process must be followed in teaching the child to recognize printed symbols. As in speaking, the basal or germinal words must be learned by memory, and then from these many others may be derived simply and naturally.

Five hundred thirty-four different words are used in the selections in this book. One-third of these are basal or germinal words and must be named for the pupils and memorized by them. From these are derived simply and directly not only the remainder of the five hundred thirty-four but about a thousand other words

that will be encountered by the child in later reading books.

Readers for beginners which present uninteresting, detached sentences are no longer used by the most successful teachers of reading. The short jingle or Mother Goose rhyme or the fable seems to be the simplest and most natural unit in reading. The first selection to be read should be one that the child already knows word for word. He should then by his own effort, if possible, find out what the words are, instead of being told by the teacher. The Mother Goose rhymes with which this book begins are chosen with this purpose in view. Let the teacher for the first few days have the children repeat from memory Mother Goose rhymes, making sure that all can repeat "Jack and Jill." Then give them their books and, beginning with the first rhyme, have them repeat it and point out the words. The rhyme is followed by a number of parodies in which the word changes are few. The children will find these interesting and easy to read because few new words are introduced. No harm is done if the jingles are read memoriter, provided the teaching of the word families is thorough.

In teaching the new words, each should be derived whenever possible from a word or words already known. An explanation of the method and directions for using the word lists are given on pages 126 to 128.

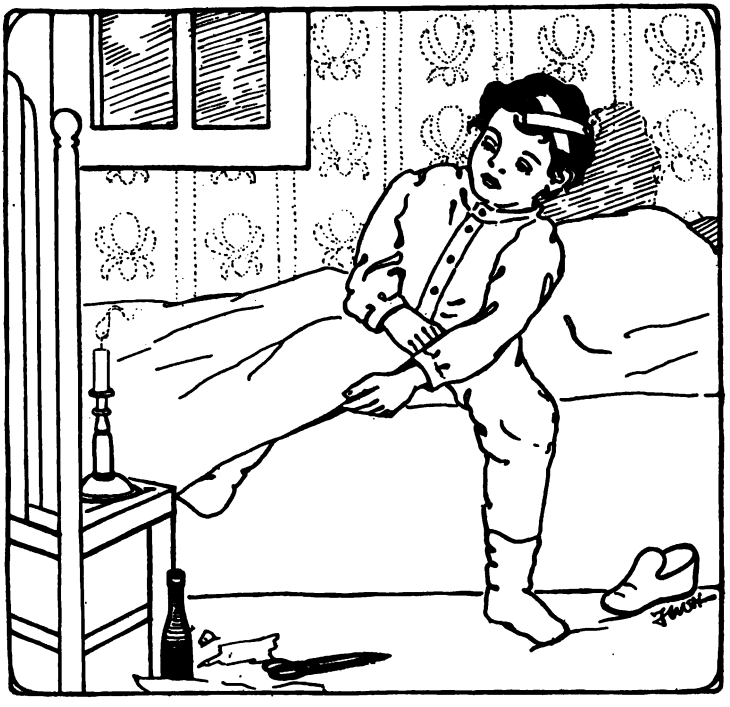
The author and publishers wish to express their grateful appreciation to John Lane Company for permission to use several illustrations by Billinghurst from their editions of "The Fables of Æsop" and of "La Fontaine."

Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
To get a pail of water;
Jack fell down
And broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

Jack	and	Jill	went	up
back	band	bill	bent	cup
pack	hand	fill	sent	pup
black	land	still	tent	sup

the	hill	to	get	pail
he	mill	do	let	fail
she	pill	who	met	nail
me	sill		net	sail
be	will		set	tail

fell	down	broke	came	tumbling
bell	town	joke	game	stumbling
Nell	crown	poke	name	mumbling
tell	brown	spoke	same	rumbling
well	drown	smoke	tame	grumbling



Up Jack got,
And home did trot,
As fast as he could caper;
He went to bed
To mend his head
With vinegar and brown paper.

got	mend	bed	went
cot	bend	fed	bent
dot	lend	led	cent
hot	end	bled	dent
shot	rend	fled	lent
lot	send	Ned	rent
blot	tend	red	sent
not	vend	Fred	tent
pot	wend	Ted	vent
spot	spend	wed	spent
rot	blend	shed	dented
trot	trend	sped	rented

Jack and Jill
Rolled down the hill;
So did the pail of water.
Jack lost his cap,
And Jill her hat;
The pail came tumbling after.

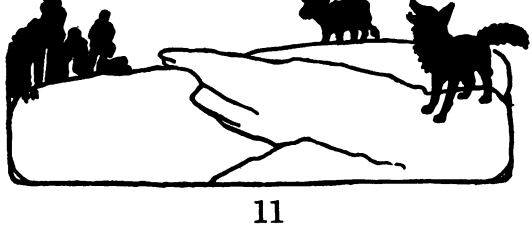
Jack and Jill
Ran back to fill
The little pail with water;
Jill ran fast,
But Jack at last
Came up to her and caught her.

Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
On the way to Dover;
Jack lost his cap,
And Jill her hat,
As they were going over.

Jack and Jill,
Up on the hill,
Did fill the pail with water;
Jack found his cap,
And Jill her hat,
Before they got the water.

Jack and Jill
Went up a hill
On the way to Dover;
Jill fell down
And broke her crown,
As they were going over.

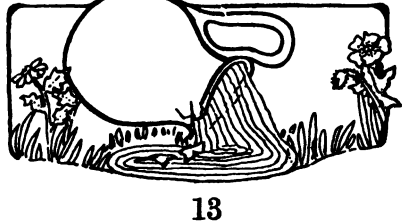
Jack and Jill
Went up a hill
On the way to Dover;
Jack saw an ox,
And Jill a fox,
As they were going over.



at	ran	did	cap
bat	an	bid	gap
cat	can	hid	lap
fat	fan	kid	clap
hat	man	lid	flap
mat	pan	rid	slap
Nat		slid	map
pat	but		nap
rat	cut	so	snap
sat	hut	go	rap
chat	shut	no	trap
flat	nut		strap
spat		fast	sap
sprat	lost	mast	tap
tat	cost	last	scrap
that	frost	past	wrap

Nat and Nell
Went to the well
To get a pail of water;
Nat fell down
And cracked his crown,
And Nell came tumbling after.

Jack and Jill
Went down the hill
To take a jar to Dover;
Jack let it drop
And broke its top;
Jill sent it tumbling over.



take	it	Dover	way
bake	bit	over	away
lake	fit	Rover	day
make	hit	clover	gay
rake	pit		hay
snake	sit	fox	jay
shake	its	ox	lay
		box	clay
found	jar		play
bound	bar	top	slay
hound	car	hop	may
pound	scar	mop	pay
sound	far	pop	ray
round	tar	sop	pray
around	star	stop	say
ground	stars	drop	stay

There was an old lady
Lived under a hill;
And if she's not gone,
She lives there still.

There was a bold laddie
Worked down in the mill;
And if he's not gone,
He works there still.

There was a red robin
Lived up in a tree;
And if he's not gone,
In the tree, he will be.

---

old	head	tree
bold	lead	bee
cold	read	see
fold		free
gold	there	three
hold	where	knee
sold		glee
mold	caper	
told	paper	lives
scold	taper	gives

Work and Play
Set out one day
To go as far as Dover;
Work went ten miles,
And Play a mile,
Before the day was over.

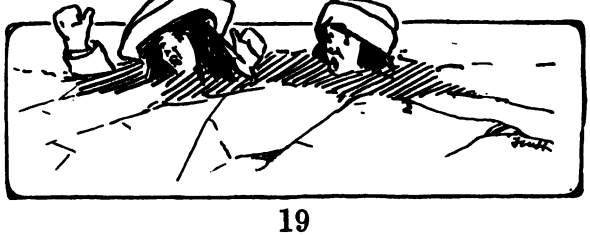
Bob and Bill
Went up the hill
To take a ride together;
Their cheeks were red,
So was the sled;
All in the winter weather.

saw	ten	Bob	mile
jaw	Ben	mob	smile
law	den	rob	file
claw	hen	sob	pile
paw	men	fob	tile
raw	pen	lob	stile
draw	then		vile
caw	when	as	while
gnaw	wren	has	awhile

out	ride	cheek	his
pout	hide	meek	is
spout	side	peek	
shout	slide	seek	one
stout	tide	week	done
trout	wide	creek	none

Karl and Kate
Went to the gate
To meet their little brother;
Karl fell down
And broke his crown;
Kate ran to tell their mother.

Karl and Kate
Went out to skate,
All in the winter weather;
The ice was thin,
And both fell in;
They pulled them out together.



There were two crows
Sat on a tree;
And they were black
As black could be.

There were two crows
Sat on a stone;
One flew away,
And then there was one.

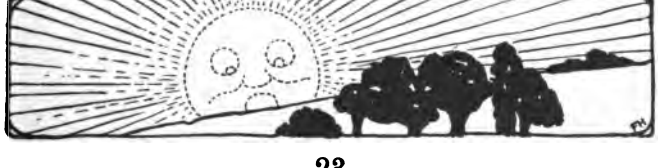
There were two crows
Sat on a stone;
Two flew away,
And then there was none.

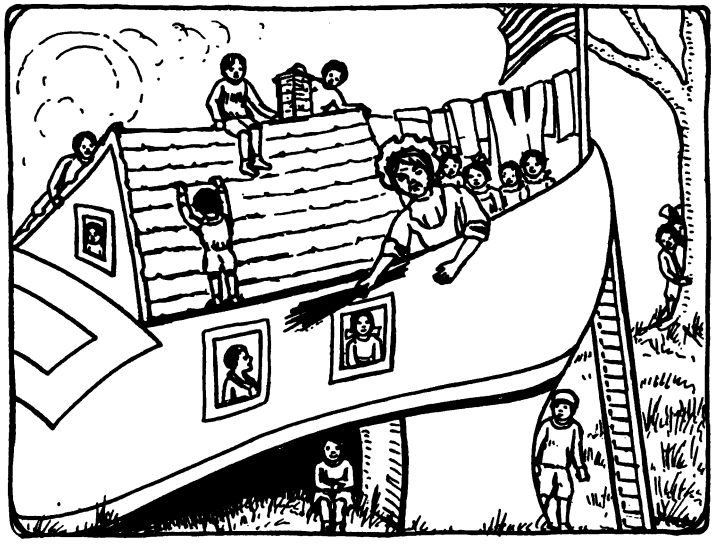
all	gate	crow	in
ball	ate	row	bin
call	late	grow	chin
fall	slate	throw	din
hall	plate	bow	grin
tall	date	mow	kin
stall	hate	low	skin
small	Kate	blow	fin
wall	skate	flow	pin
	mate	slow	spin
ice	rate	glow	shin
mice	fate	sow	sin
nice		know	tin
slice	little	show	win
rice	brittle	snow	twin
spice	whittle	below	thin

There were three girls
Lived in a shoe;
One went away,
And then there were two.

There were three girls
Sitting in the sun;
Two went away,
And then there was one.

There were three girls
Sitting in the sun;
Three went away,
And then there was none.





There was an old woman,
Who lived in a shoe;
She had so many children,
She didn't know what to do.

There was an old woman,
Who lived in a house;
She had so many cats,
She never saw a mouse.

There was an old fox,
Who lived in a den;
He had so many tricks,
He didn't fear the men.

under	had	mother	sun
blunder	bad	smother	bun
plunder	lad	other	gun
thunder	clad	another	run
	glad	brother	fun
house	mad		spun
mouse	pad	fear	
houses	sad	ear	trick
	shad	dear	brick
flew		clear	kick
dew	stone	hear	lick
few	bone	near	pick
new	cone	rear	sick
grew	drone	tear	stick
threw	tone	spear	thick
knew	alone	year	quick

There were three crows
Down under a tree;
And they were black
As black could be.

There were four crows
Down on the ground;
And they were walking
Round and round.

There were five crows
One summer morn;
And they were stealing
The farmer's corn.

SOUR GRAPES

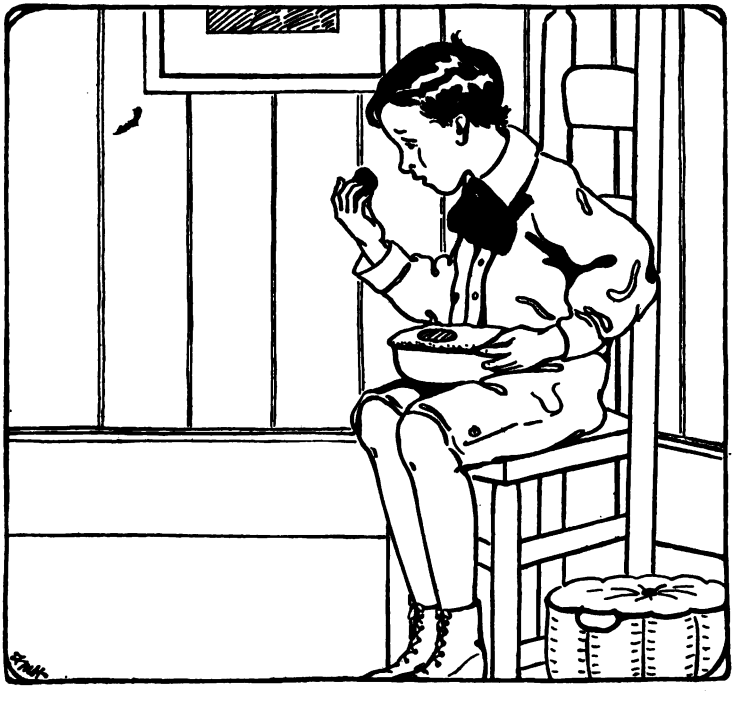
A fox saw some grapes in a tree.
He said, "I like grapes.
I must have some of them."
So he ran to the tree and tried
to get them.
He tried and tried and tried.
He could not climb the tree.
So he jumped and jumped and jumped.
He could not get them.
"The grapes are sour," he said.
"I would not eat them,
if I could get them."
And he ran away.

fear	climb	back	play
feared	climbed	backed	played
fearing	climbing	backing	playing

walk	jump	crow	fill
walked	jumped	crowed	filled
walking	jumping	crowing	filling

steal	ride	black	fast
stealing	riding	blacking	faster

have	last	over
having	lasting	never
		ever
eat	see	under
eating	seeing	blacker



Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner,
Eating a Christmas pie;
He stuck in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a big boy am I!"

get	tumbling	take	set
getting	tumble	taking	setting
let	drop	be	know
letting	dropping	being	knowing
tell	will	sit	do
telling	willing	sitting	doing
like	meet	roll	go
liked	meeting	rolled	going
liking	met	rolling	gone
work	skate	pull	live
worked	skated	pulled	lived
working	skating	pulling	living

Little Jack Skinner
Sat at his dinner,
Eating a piece of pie;
He stuck in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a nice boy am I!"

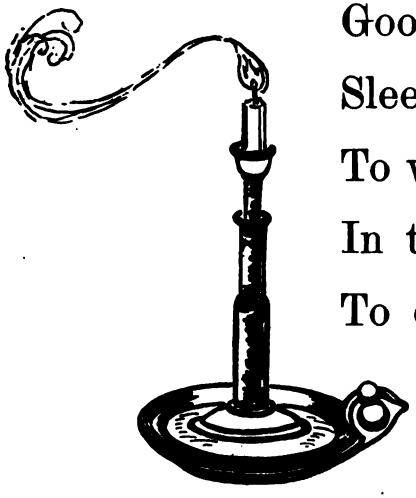
Little Jack Light-hair
Sat in a high chair,
Eating a piece of pie;
He stuck in his fork,
And pulled out a cork,
And said, "What a queer kind of pie!"

light	steal	pie	big
right	heal	die	dig
bright	meal	lie	fig
fright	peal	tie	pig
fight	squeal		rig
might		stuck	wig
night	eat	buck	twig
sight	beat	duck	
tight	bleat	luck	farmer
	cheat	pluck	farm
five	heat	struck	arm
dive	meat	suck	harm
drive	neat	tuck	
hive	seat		plum
live	treat	high	gum
alive	wheat	sigh	drum

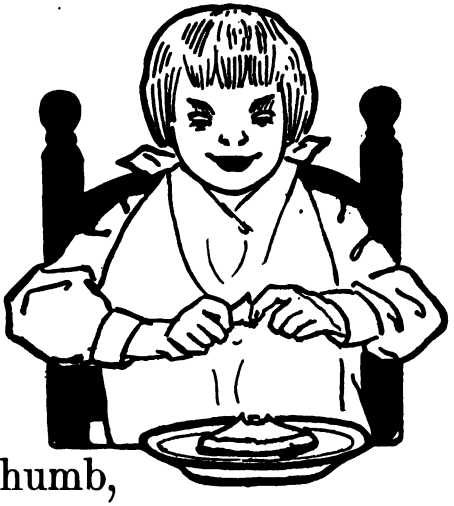
SOUR GRAPES AGAIN

A little boy saw some nuts on a tree.
"I must have some of them," he said.
So he ran over to the tree,
and tried to get them.
He tried and tried and tried.
He climbed up into the tree,
but he could not get at them.
He could not shake them down.
He threw stones at them,
but he could not knock them down.
"They are not good," he said.
"I would not eat them."
And he went away.

boy	some	am	fork
joy	come	ham	cork
toy		jam	stork
	grapes	ram	
fine	apes	clam	sour
dine	capes	swam	our
mine	tapes		hour
line	scrapes	tried	flour
	shapes	cried	scour
walking		died	
walk	must	tied	them
talk	rust		hem
chalk	crust	jumped	hems
	trust	bumped	gem
thumb	just	pumped	gems
crumb	dust	dumped	stem



Good night,
Sleep tight,
To wake up bright,
In the morning light,
To do what's right
With all your
might.



Little Jack
Bright-hair
Sat in a high
chair,
Eating a piece
of pie;
He stuck in his thumb,
And broke off a crumb,
And said, "What a small piece of pie!"

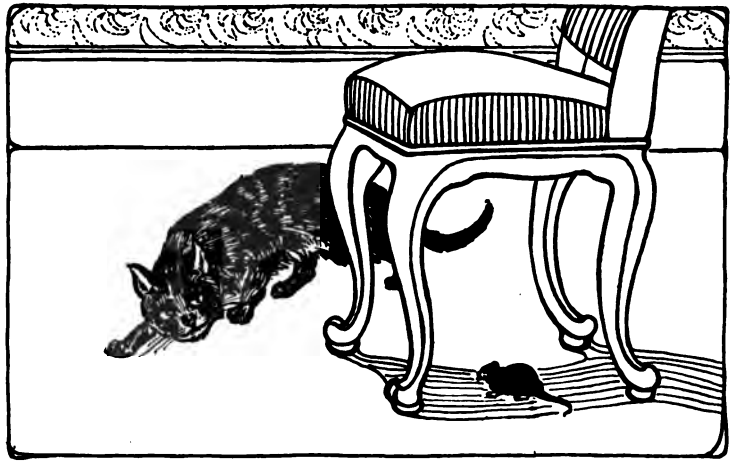
Little Boy Blue,
  Come blow your horn;
The sheep are in the meadow,
  The cows are in the corn.
Where is Little Boy Blue, who tends
    the sheep?
He is under the hay, and fast asleep.

Little Jack Horner, come leave your
pie;
The sheep are in the meadow,
The cows are in the rye.
Where is little Jack Horner, who tends
the sheep?
Down in the corner, and fast asleep.

Little Tom Tupper, come leave your
supper;
The sheep are in the meadow,
The cows are in the corn.
Where is little Tom Tupper who tends
the sheep?
Under the table, and fast asleep.

THE FOX AND THE CROW

A crow found some cheese.
She flew into a tree with it.
The fox saw her.
Foxes like cheese.
So he ran after her.
He came to the tree.
"How pretty you are,"
he said to the crow.
"Can you sing?"
The crow tried to sing.
"Caw, caw," sang the crow.
The cheese came tumbling down.
The fox ran away with it.



Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat,
Where have you been?
I have been to London
To see the queen.

Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat,
What saw you there?
I saw a little mouse
Under a chair.

Pussy went to London,
To London went she;
Pussy went to London,
The queen to see.

Pussy went to London,
To London went she;
Pussy went to London,
But no queen did see.

Pussy went to London,
To London went she;
Pussy went to London,
And a mouse did see.

Puppy Dog, Puppy Dog,
Where have you been?
I have been to London,
To see the queen.

Puppy Dog, Puppy Dog,
What saw you there?
I saw a Pussy Cat
Under a chair.

Little Boy, Little Boy,
Where have you been?
I have been to London,
To see the queen.

Little Boy, Little Boy,
What saw you there?
I saw toys and drums,
And a man with a bear.

Pretty Girl, Pretty Girl,
Where have you been?
I have been to London,
To see the queen.

Pretty Girl, Pretty Girl,
What saw you there?
I saw a pretty doll house
And a little doll chair.

Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat,
How do you do?
Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat,
I like you.

Puppy Dog, Puppy Dog,
How do you do?
Puppy Dog, Puppy Dog,
I like you.

Little Boy, Little Boy,
How do you do?
Little Boy, Little Boy,
I like you.

Pretty Girl, Pretty Girl,
How do you do?
Pretty Girl, Pretty Girl,
I like you.

Up, down! up, down!
All the way to London town.

See, saw! up and down!
This is the way to London town.

I like little Pussy
Her coat is so warm;
And if I don't hurt her,
She will do me no harm.

sleep	sing	hair	could
asleep	king	chair	would
deep	ring	air	should
keep	bring	fair	
peep	spring	pair	morning
sheep	string	stair	morn
steep	wring		born
weep	cling	queen	corn
sweep	fling	green	scorn
creep	sling	seen	horn
	wing	screen	thorn
table	swing		
stable	thing	good	Horner
able	singing	hood	corner
fable	ringing	stood	scorner
cable	bringing	wood	scorning

SOUR GRAPES AGAIN

A little girl saw some flowers
in the water.
They were very pretty.
She tried to get them,
but she could not reach them.
She stood on a stone in the water,
but she could not reach them.
She got a long stick
and tried to pull them to her,
but she could not do it.
"Well, they are not very pretty,"
she said at last.
"I do not want them."

dog	coat	tends	supper
bog	boat	ends	upper
hog	goat	bends	Tupper
fog	float	lends	
frog	afloat	blends	Tom
log	coats	mends	from
clog	boats	sends	
cog	floats	spends	cow
jog	throat	ended	bow
bogs	oats	tended	how
fogs			now
logs	like	ox	row
frogs	dike	oxen	brow
	pike		
you	spike	eat	summer
your	strike	eaten	drummer

THE FOX AND THE CROW AGAIN

A little girl had a very pretty doll.
A big girl wanted to play with it.
But the little girl wanted to play
with it, too.
The big girl did not have a doll,
but she had a jump-rope.
She said to the little girl,
"Let me play with your doll,
and I will let you take
my jump-rope."
"No, I don't want to,"
said the little girl.
"I like to play with my doll."

"Oh, you can jump rope so well,"
said the big girl.
"Take my jump-rope and go over and
show Jack and Jill and Kate
how well you can jump.
If I could jump as well as you,
I would not play with dolls."
So the little girl took the rope
and went over to play
with the other children.
She could not jump rope
as well as they could.
And the big girl played
with the pretty doll.
The big girl was like the fox.
The little girl was like the crow.

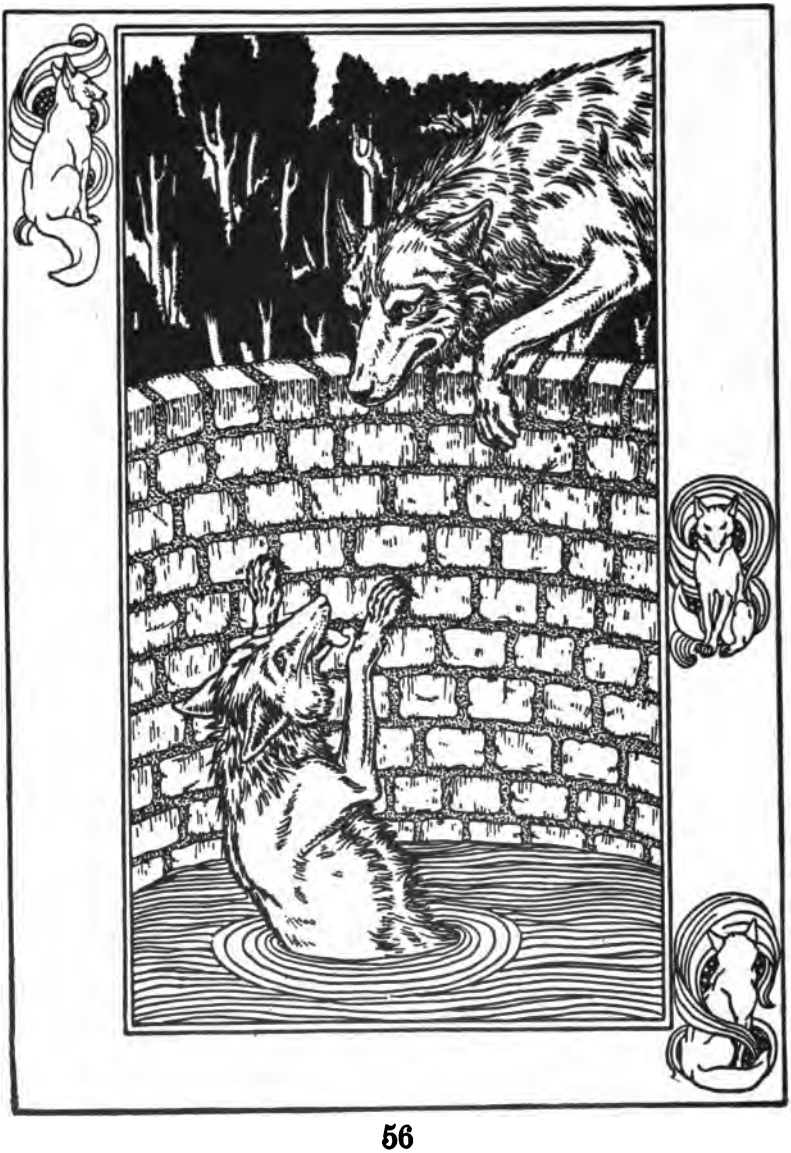
There was a fox
Fell into a well;
How he got out,
He liked to tell.

There was a goat
Jumped into a well;
How he got out,
He never would tell.

There was a wolf
Came to a well;
What he saw there,
He liked to tell.

THE FOX AND THE GOAT

A fox fell into a well.
He tried to get out.
He could not climb out.
He could not jump out.
A goat came along.
"How did you get down there?"
asked the goat.
"Is the water cold?"
"Come down and see," said the fox.
"I will," said the goat.
He jumped into the well.
The fox jumped upon his back,
and then out of the well.



THE FOX IN THE WELL

As a fox was running along,
he fell into a well.
There was some water in the well.
The water was not very deep,
but he did not like it.
He tried to get out.
He tried again and again.
He could not climb out.
So he tried to jump out.
He jumped and jumped and jumped.
He could not jump out.
"How can I get out?" he said.
"I see no way.

I hope some one will come to help me."

A wolf came along.

He ran up to the well.

He looked down into the well.

He saw the fox.

"Well, well," he said to the fox.

"Is that you?

How did you get down there?

Did you jump in?

How do you like it?

Are you in the water?

Is the water deep?

Have you tried to get out?"

"Help me to get out," said the fox,

"and then I will tell you."

But the wolf ran away.

JACK IN THE WELL

Jack fell into a well.
It was not very deep.
There was some water in it.
The water was not very deep.
Jack was barefoot.
He did not like to stay in the well,
but he could not get out.
He tried again and again.
He could not reach the top
of the well.
He could not climb out.
So he tried to jump out.
He jumped again and again.

He could not jump out.
So he yelled.
He yelled again and again.
Nat came running along.
He came up to the well
and saw Jack.
"How did you get down there?"
said Nat.
"Do you like it down there?
Is the water cold?
Have you tried to get out?
Have you tried to climb out?
Have you tried to jump out?"
"Help me to get out," said Jack,
"and then I will tell you."
But Nat did not help him.

He laughed and ran away.

Nat was like the wolf.

Jack yelled again.

Karl heard him and came running
up to the well.

Karl looked down into the well
and saw Jack.

Jack was playing in the water.

"How did you get down there?"
asked Karl.

"Is the water deep?"

"The water is not deep," said Jack.

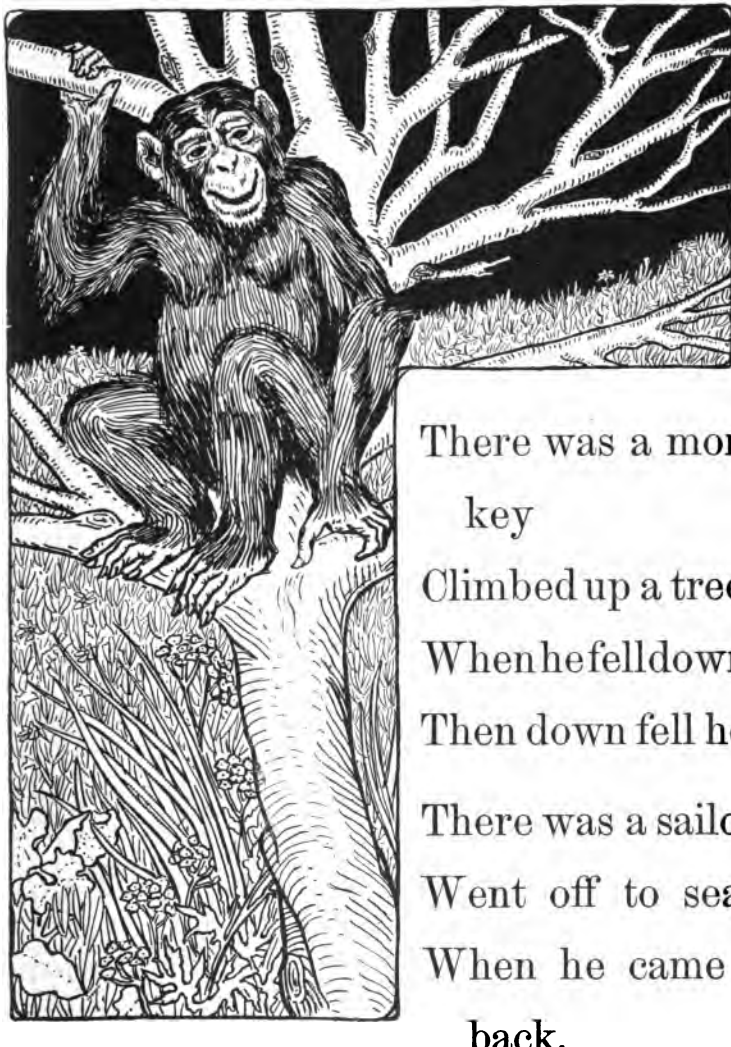
"Jump in and let us have some fun."

Karl was barefoot.

So he jumped into the well.

The boys played for a while.

Then Jack said, "Let me see
if I can climb upon your back
and reach the top of the well."
"All right," said Karl.
Jack climbed upon Karl's back.
He could reach the top of the well.
So he pulled himself out.
"How am I going to get out
of here?" cried Karl.
"I will get a ladder," said Jack.
"I will not be gone long."
Jack soon came back with a ladder,
and Karl climbed up and out
of the well.
Karl was like the goat.
But Jack was not like the fox.



There was a mon-
key
Climbed up a tree;
When he fell down,
Then down fell he.

There was a sailor
Went off to sea;
When he came
back,
Then back came he.

my	took	reach	never
by	book	each	ever
cry	cook	beach	sever
dry	hook	peach	lever
fry	shook	teach	clever
pry	look	preach	
try	rook	breach	wish
ply	brook	bleach	dish
sly			fish
sky	help		
spy	yelp	long	rope
sty		along	hope
why	flowers	belong	lope
	showers	song	slope
don't	towers	wrong	mope
won't	powers	strong	grope

up,

up,

Here we go up,

And here we go down,

down,

down;

And here we go backward and forward,

And here we go round, round, round.

As I was going along, long, long,

Singing a comical song, song, song;

The way I went was so long, long,

long,

And the song that I sang was so long,

long, long,

And so I went singing along.

THE MONKEY AND THE CAT

A man had a monkey and a cat.
The monkey saw some chestnuts.
They were roasting in the fire.
He ran to tell the cat.
"Come and get some chestnuts," he said.
"Are they roasted?" asked the cat.
"They are roasting in the fire,"
said the monkey.
So the cat went with him.
"How are we going to get them?"
asked the cat.
"You can pull them out of the fire
with your paws," said the monkey.

Pussy tried.

She burned her paw.

She did not like to burn her paw,
but she tried again.

She pulled one out of the fire.

And she burned her paw again.

She pulled them out one by one.

She pulled them all out.

Then she was going to eat some
of them.

But they were all gone.

The monkey had eaten them all.

The cat did not like this.

She had pulled all the chestnuts
out of the fire for the monkey
to eat.

THE MONKEY AND THE CAT AGAIN

Jack and Karl found some grapes.
"They look good," said Jack.
"How can we get them?"
The grapes grew over a thorn tree.
It was very hard to climb.
"Climb the tree, Karl," said Jack,
"and drop them down to me."
Karl climbed the tree.
He scratched his face and hands,
but he got the grapes.
He dropped them to Jack.
When he came down, Jack had eaten
them all.

bare	scratched	hard	sea
care	scratch	card	pea
scare	catch	lard	tea
fare	hatch	yard	
hare	latch		knock
share	match		dock
glare	patch	ladder	rock
pare	snatch	adder	lock
spare		madder	block
square	meet	sadder	cock
stare	feet	add	clock
	fleet		flock
sang	sweet	soon	mock
bang	sheet	noon	stock
hang	greet	moon	sock
rang	street	spoon	shock

A RIDDLE

There was a little green house,
And in the little green house,
There was a little brown house,
And in the little brown house,
There was a little yellow house,
And in the little yellow house,
There was a little white house,
And in the little white house,
There was a little heart.

THE PET DOG AND THE DONKEY

A man had a donkey.

He was a good donkey.

He had to work all day.

The man had a dog.

He was a good dog.

He did no work.

He was a pet dog.

He could go into the house.

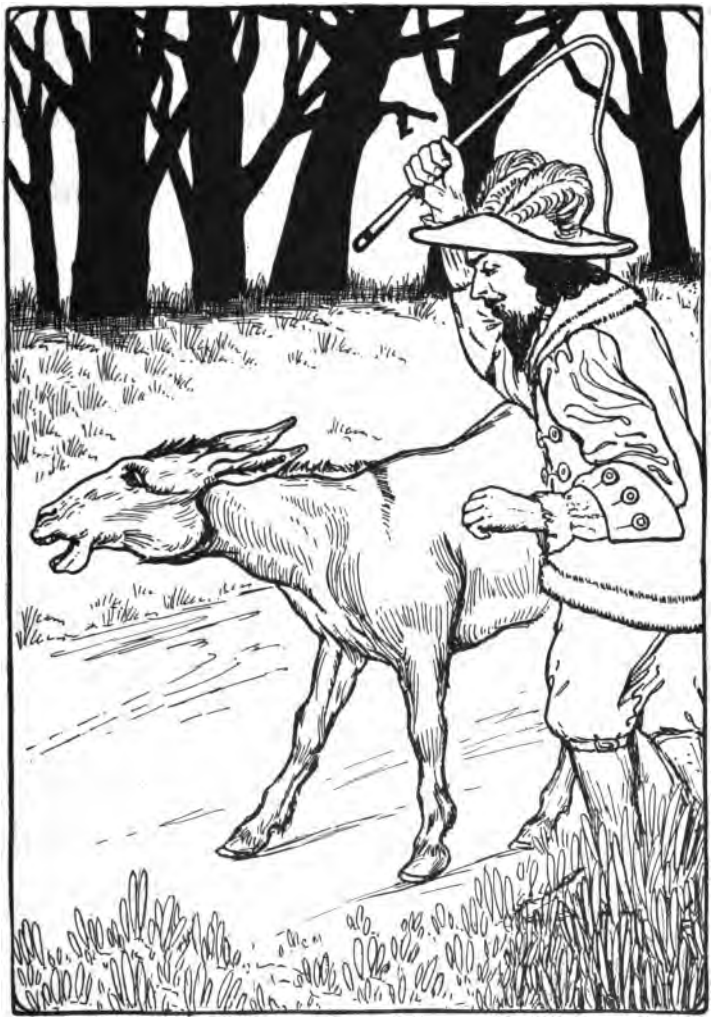
He had nice things to eat.

He sat in the man's lap.

The donkey could not go into the house.

He did not have nice things to eat.

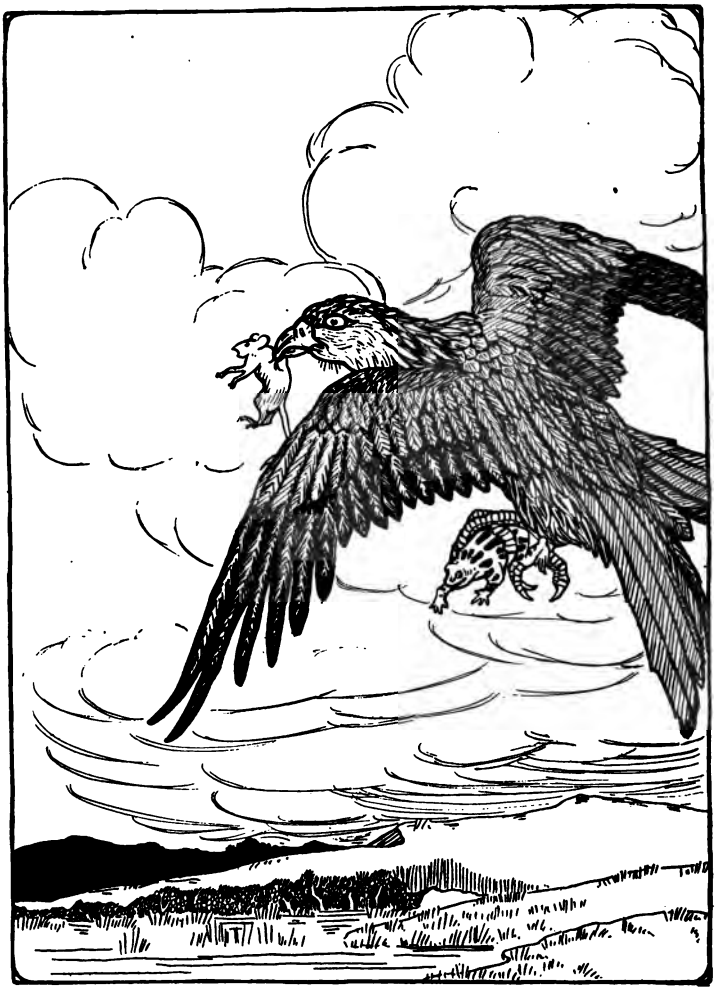
He wanted to be a pet.



Then he would not have to work.
Then he could go into the house.
Then he could have nice things to eat.
Then he could lie beside the man's chair.
Then he could get into the man's lap.
One day the man was sitting in his chair.
The dog was beside him.
The donkey ran away from his work.
He ran up to the man.
He tried to get into the man's lap.
The man jumped up and ran after a whip.
He came back with the whip.
He ran after the donkey
and drove him back to his work.

Little Robin Redbreast
Sat upon a tree,
Up went Pussy Cat and down went he;
Down came Pussy Cat,
And away Robin ran;
Said Little Robin Redbreast,
"Catch me if you can."

Pretty little Pussy Cat
Sat by a tree;
Up came Puppy Dog, and up went she;
Away went Puppy Dog,
And down Pussy ran;
Said Little Pussy Cat,
"Catch me if you can."

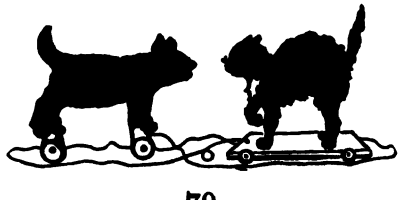


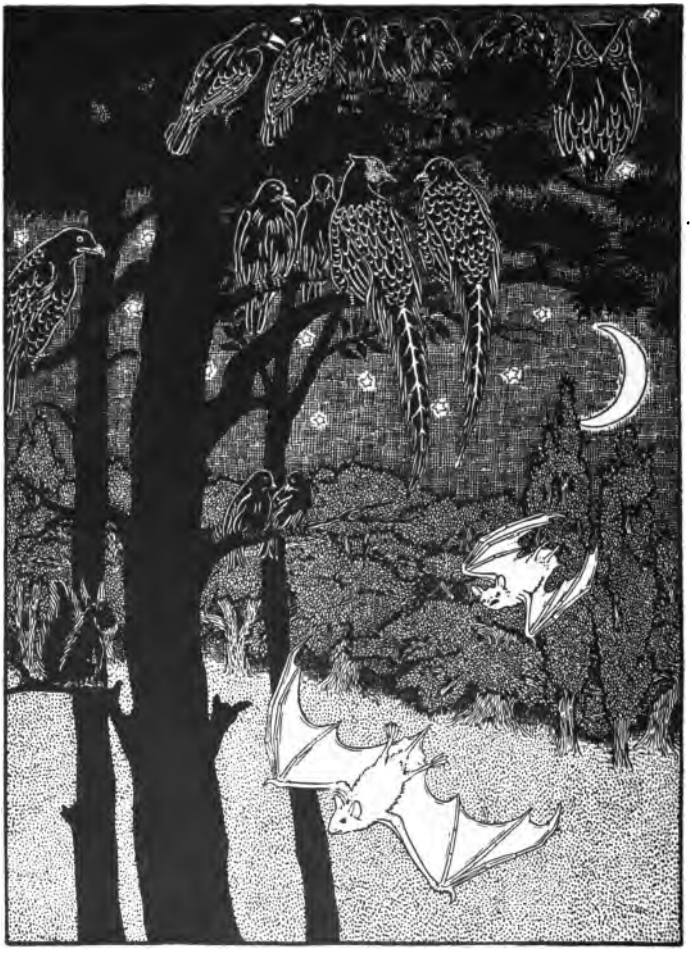
THE KITE, THE FROG, AND THE MOUSE

A frog and a mouse lived in the marsh.
The frog did not like the mouse.
The mouse did not like the frog.
The frog thought the marsh belonged
to him.
The mouse thought the marsh belonged
to him.
While they were quarreling one day,
a big bird flew over the marsh.
The big bird was a kite.
He flew down and caught
both the frog and the mouse,
and flew away with them.

BABY'S RIDE

Ride, baby, ride.
Pretty baby shall ride,
And have little Puppy Dog
Tied to one side,
And little Pussy Cat
Tied to the other;
And away she shall ride
To see her grandmother
In London town;
To see her grandmother
In London town.





THE BIRDS, THE BEASTS, AND THE BAT

The birds and the beasts fought
a battle.

The crow was there.

The robin was there.

The kite was there.

The eagle was there.

All the birds were there.

The fox was there.

The goat was there.

The donkey was there.

The dog was there.

The cat was there.

The wolf was there.

The lion was there.

All the beasts were there.

The bat was there.

He did not help the birds.

He did not help the beasts.

He was a coward; he hid.

After a little, he thought the beasts were going to win the battle.

Then he flew to help them.

They did not want his help.

They did not want a coward.

"Go away, go away," they cried.

"You are not a beast."

"I am, I am," cried the bat.

"Look at my fur."

"Go away, go away," cried the beasts.

"You are a coward.
We want no coward on our side."
And they drove him away.
He hid again.
After a while, he thought the birds
were going to win the battle.
He flew to help them.
"Go away, go away," cried the birds.
"You are not a bird."
"I am, I am," cried the bat.
"Look at my wings."
"We do not want you," cried the birds.
"You are a coward.
Go and hide again.
We want no coward on our side."
And they drove him away.

whip	white	fur	yellow
dip	bite	cur	mellow
hip	kite	spur	bellows
chip	quite	slur	fellows
ship	smite	blur	
lip	spite	purr	battle
slip	write		cattle
clip	sprite	grand	rattle
rip		band	tattle
trip	drove	hand	
strip	clove	land	thought
drip	grove	sand	ought
sip	stove	stand	bought
tip			brought
nip	many	something	fought
skip	any	anything	sought

THE FROG AND THE MOUSE AGAIN

There were two little boys who lived on the same street.

One little boy was Nat.

The other little boy was Ned.

Nat thought the street belonged to him.

Ned thought the street belonged to him.

So they quarreled.

While they were quarreling, a policeman came along.

He caught the two little boys.

He did not eat them.

He did not whip them.

He took them home to their mothers.

Ding, dong, bell,
Pussy's in the well!
Who put her in?
Little Johnny Green.
Who pulled her out?
Little Johnny Stout.
What a naughty boy was that, to drown poor Pussy Cat who never did him any harm, but caught the mice in his father's barn.

See, saw, up and down,
This is the way to London town.
See, saw, up and down,
Which is the way to London town?
One foot up, the other foot down,
And that is the way to London town.

Gee, haw, over and over,
And that is the way to Dover.
Gee, haw, over and over,
Which is the way to Dover?
Two oxen to carry us over,
And that is the way to Dover.

Hee, haw, nothing's the matter;
And that is the way to grow fatter.
Hee, haw, nothing's the matter,
Which is the way to grow fatter?
Laugh, as if nothing were ever the
matter,
And that is the way to grow fatter.

THE GOAT AND THE WOLF

A little goat was all
alone one day.
The wolf came upon
him.
"How do you do,
little goat?"
said the wolf.
"This is a nice day.
I like little goats."
"O dear! O dear!"
cried the little goat.
"It is not a nice day.
I do not like you.

Are you going to eat me?"
"I am," said the wolf.
"I like to eat little goats."
"O dear! O dear!" cried the little goat.
"What shall I do?
I do not want to be eaten."
Then the little goat thought
of something to do.
He said to the wolf,
"Please play me a tune.
I should like to dance before you
eat me."
"I will play you a pretty tune."
said the wolf.
"I like to see little goats dance."
The wolf played a pretty tune.

The goat danced a long time.
At last the dogs heard them.
They came running up.
The wolf tried to get away,
but the dogs caught him.
"Good-by," said the little goat.
"You played a pretty tune;
I like to dance."

LITTLE BOYS AND LITTLE GIRLS

What are little boys made of, made of?
What are little boys made of?
Frogs and snails,
And puppy-dog tails,
And that's what little boys
are made of, made of.

What are little girls made of, made of?
What are little girls made of?
Sugar and spice,
And all that's nice,
And that's what little girls
are made of, made of.

LITTLE MEN AND LITTLE WOMEN

What are little men made of, made of?
What are little men made of?
Study and play,
And work for every day,
And that's what little men
are made of, made of.

What are little women made of, made of?
What are little women made of?
Reading books,
And helping cooks,
And that's what little women
are made of, made of.

This is Chicken-licken.

This is Hen-pen.

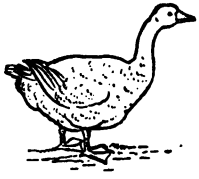
Chicken-licken met Hen-pen.

This is Cock-lock.

Chicken-licken and Hen-pen
met Cock-lock.

This is Duck-luck.

Chicken-licken and Hen-pen
and Cock-lock met Duck-luck.



This is Goose-loose.

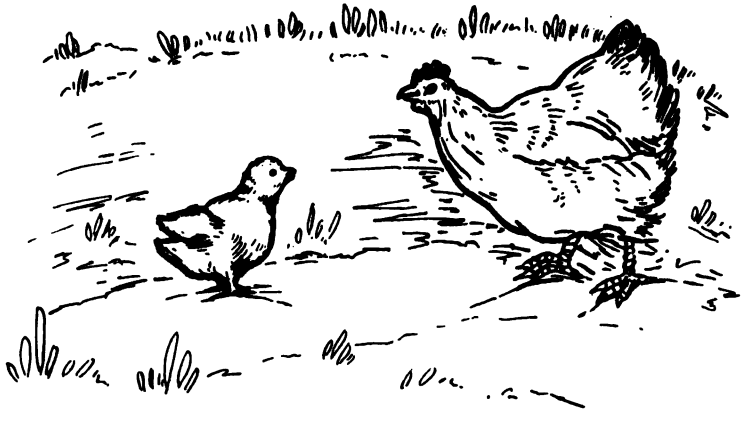
Chicken-licken and Hen-pen
And Cock-lock and Duck-luck
met Goose-loose.

This is Turkey-lurkey.

Chicken-licken and Hen-pen
And Cock-lock and Duck-luck
and Goose-loose met Turkey-lurkey.

This is Fox-lox.

Chicken-licken and Hen-pen
And Cock-lock and Duck-luck
And Goose-loose and Turkey-lurkey
met Fox-lox.



CHICKEN-LICKEN

Chicken-licken was running around
under a tree.
An acorn fell on her head.
She thought the sky had fallen.
She ran to tell the king.
On the way she met Hen-pen.
"Where are you going, Chicken-licken?"
asked Hen-pen.

"The sky has fallen.
I am going to tell the king,"
said Chicken-licken.
"I will go with you," said Hen-pen.
"All right," said Chicken-licken.
And away they went.
On the way, they met Cock-lock.
"Where are you going?" asked Cock-lock.
"The sky has fallen.
We are going to tell the king,"
said Hen-pen.
"May I go with you?" asked Cock-lock.
"You may," said Chicken-licken.
And away they went.
On the way they met Duck-luck.

"Where are you going?" asked Duck-luck.

"The sky has fallen," said Cock-lock.

"We are going to tell the king."

"I will go with you, if I may," said Duck-luck.

"Come along," said Cock-lock.

And away they went.

On the way, they met Goose-loose.

"Where are you going?" asked Goose-loose.

"The sky has fallen," said Cock-lock.

"We are going to tell the king," said Duck-luck.

"I will go with you," said Goose-loose.

"Good," said Duck-luck.

And away they went.

On the way, they met Turkey-lurkey.

"Where are you going?"

asked Turkey-lurkey.

"The sky has fallen," said Duck-luck.

"We are going to tell the king,"

said Goose-loose.

"May I go with you?"

asked Turkey-lurkey.

"You may," said Chicken-licken.

"Good," said Duck-luck.

"Come along," said Cock-lock

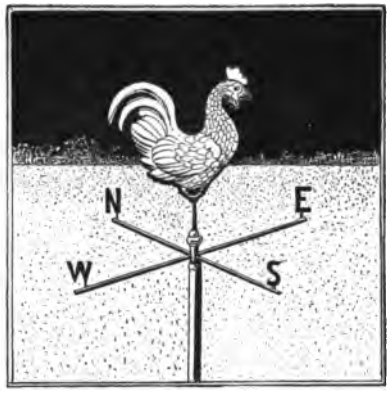
and Goose-loose.

And away they went.

On the way, they met Fox-lox.

"Where are you going?" asked Fox-lox.

"The sky has fallen," said Goose-loose.
"We are going to tell the king,"
said Turkey-lurkey.
"Come with me," said Fox-lox.
"I will show you the way to go
to the king."
"All right," they all said.
But he did not show them the way
to go to the king.
He led them into his den.
They never came out again.
Chicken-licken, Hen-pen, Cock-lock,
Duck-luck, Goose-loose, and
Turkey-lurkey never saw
the king to tell him that the sky
had fallen.



Wind from the north or east,
You I like least;
Wind from the south and west,
You I like best.

Whichever way the wind doth blow,
Some heart is glad to have it so;
Then blow it east or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is
best.

Blow, wind, blow.
Blow on the hilltop,
Blow down again;
Blow up the sunshine,
Blow off the rain.

Blow, wind, from the north,
Blow, wind, from the east,
Blow, wind, from the south,
Blow, wind, from the west,
Blow, little winds, blow.

Little wind, blow on the hilltop,
Little wind, blow down again;
Little wind, blow up the sunshine,
Little wind, blow off the rain.

Bob and Bill
Worked in a mill,
That made the cloth for sailors;
They worked hard,
And sent many a yard
In boxes off to tailors.

Which way does the wind come?
Which way does he go?
He rides over the water
    and over the snow.
But how he will come,
    and just where he goes,
There is no one can tell you,
There is no one who knows.

rain	west	fire	carry
drain	best	hire	Harry
grain	jest	mire	marry
train	lest	sire	tarry
strain	pest	tire	
sprain	rest	wire	dance
chain	quest	spire	chance
gain	test	quire	lance
lain	nest	squire	glance
slain	vest		
plain		asked	matter
main	east	ask	batter
pain	beast	bask	fatter
Spain	feast	cask	flatter
vain	least	mask	platter
twain	yeast	task	chatter

THE NORTH WIND AND THE SUN

The north wind and the sun had a quarrel.

The north wind said to the sun,

"You are not so strong as I am."

The sun said to the north wind,

"I am as strong as you are,

I am stronger than you are."

Then the north wind asked,

"Do you see that man down there?"

"I do," said the sun.

"He has a cloak on," said the north wind.

"I see he has," said the sun.

"I can make him take it off," said
the north wind, "but you cannot."
"I think I can," said the sun,
"but I know you cannot."
"Do you want to see me do it?"
asked the north wind.
"I should like to see you do it," said
the sun, "but I know you cannot."
Then the north wind began to blow.
How hard it did blow!
How cold it grew!
But the man did not take off his cloak.
He drew it around him and tried
to keep warm.
The north wind could not make him
take it off.

Then the sun came out very warm.
The cold wind did not blow.
The man felt the warm sunshine.
He let go his cloak.
How warm it grew!
The man felt very warm.
He was glad to come to a tree.
He took off his cloak
and sat down under the tree
to get out of the warm sun.
The sun made him take off his cloak.
The north wind had tried, but the
north wind could not make him.
The north wind is not so strong
as the sun.
The sun is stronger than the north wind.

Two little boys
Went out to slide,
All on a snowy morning,
With the two little girls
They asked to ride,
All on a snowy morning.
Two little sleds
They had to slide;
Two little dogs
Ran on beside;
Two little girls,
Two little boys,
Two little dogs,
To help the noise,
All on a snowy morning,
All on a snowy morning.

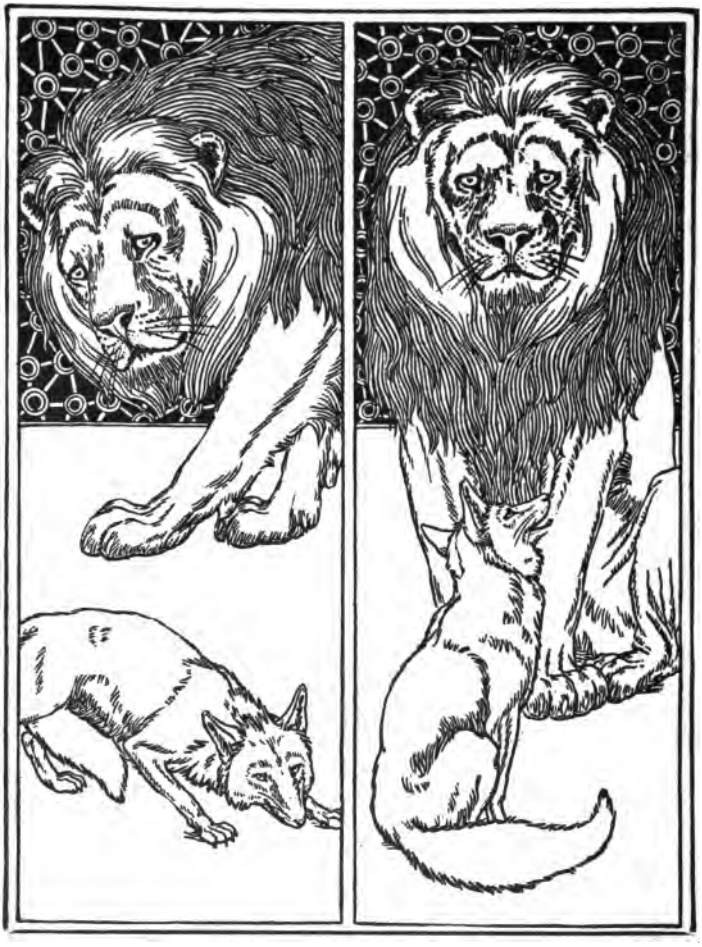
THE CAT AND THE FOX

The fox met the cat one day.
"How do you do?" said he.
"How do you do?" said she.
"Have you seen the dogs?" asked he.
"I have not," said the cat,
"but I heard them."
"They are not very far away,"
said the fox.
"What will you do if they find us?"
"I have but one trick," said the cat.
"I cannot run as fast as the dogs,
but I have one trick that may
save me.

If I see the dogs before they get
too near, I can get away."
"But one trick!" cried the fox.
"Is that all you have?
I have a thousand.
If I do not get away by one,
I can by another."
"Here are the dogs," cried the cat.
"They are after us."
The cat ran up a tree.
This was her one trick.
She was safe.
The dogs could not get at her.
The fox had a thousand tricks,
but with all his tricks
he did not get away.

THE FOX AND THE LION

The lion is the king of beasts.
He is much larger than the fox.
He is larger than the goat.
He is stronger than the donkey.
He is fiercer than the wolf.
He is very strong and very fierce.
His roar is terrible to hear.
One day the fox met the lion.
The lion looked very fierce,
and the fox was very much afraid
and ran away as fast as he could.
He was glad to get away, and hoped
he would not meet the lion again.



But the very next day,
as he was running along on the rocks,
he met the lion again.
The lion did not roar.
The fox thought he did not look
as fierce as the day before.
But the fox did not go near him.
The next day he saw the lion again.
The lion did not roar.
The fox thought he did not look
very fierce.
The fox looked at the lion
for a little while.
He did not look very fierce.
So the fox ran up to him,
and said, "How do you do?"

face	save	made	please
ace	cave	fade	tease
lace	Dave	blade	ease
pace	gave	grade	easy
space	pave	shade	
mace	rave	spade	burn
race	wave	trade	urn
grace	brave		turn
trace	crave	find	spurn
brace	grave	bind	churn
	shave	kind	
himself	stave	mind	felt
herself	knave	rind	belt
myself		blind	melt
yourself	marsh	grind	pelt
ourselves	harsh	behind	welt

JACK AND LADDIE

Laddie is a big dog.
He is yellow and white
and has long hair.
His bark is terrible.
At least, so Jack thought
when he first heard it.
Jack was very much afraid
of Laddie at first.
He thought that Laddie would bite him.
But after a little while,
he was no longer afraid.
He went up to Laddie and patted
him on the head.

THE LION AND THE MOUSE

One day a mouse was caught by a lion.
The lion had him under his paw.
He did not hurt the mouse,
but the mouse could not get away.
The mouse was so little, the lion
did not want to eat him.
So he let the little mouse go.
The little mouse was glad, very glad.
"I will do as much for you some day,"
he said to the lion.
The lion laughed.
How could a little mouse
do anything for him?

The very next day the lion was caught
in a net.
The net was strong.
The lion could not get away.
The men would come and kill him.
Just then, the little mouse
saw the lion in the net.
He ran up to the net
and began to gnaw the ropes.
He gnawed through one rope
and then through another.
The men did not come.
He gnawed through one more rope
and set the lion free.
The little mouse could help
even the king of beasts.

Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye;
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie.

When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing;
Wasn't that a jolly dish
To set before the king?

more	head	or	bark
ore	dead	nor	ark
bore	lead	for	dark
core	read		hark
score	bread	read	lark
fore	dread	bead	park
gore	tread	lead	spark
lore	spread	mead	shark
pore	thread		stark
sore	instead	afraid	mark
tore		aid	remark
store	much	raid	market
wore	such	braid	
swore		laid	even
snore	fierce	maid	uneven
shore	pierce	paid	evening

Hickery,
dickery,
dock,
The mouse ran up the clock;
The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down,
Hickery,
dickery,
dock.

The man in the moon
Came down too soon,
And asked his way to Norwich;
He went by the south,
And burnt his mouth
Eating cold plum porridge.

To London, to London
To buy a new hat;
Home again, home again,
Rat-a-tat, tat.

Sing a song of spring time,
A farmer planting corn;
Four and twenty black crows,
Early in the morn.

When the corn was planted,
The crows upon it fed;
Wasn't that an easy way
To get their daily bread?

To market, to market,
To sell a fat hog;
Home again, home again,
Jog-a-jog, jog.

Sing a song of scarecrows,
Standing in the corn;
Four and twenty scared crows,
Early in the morn.

For the farmer hung up
A scarecrow on a stick;
Hungry crows were kept away
By this simple trick.

DIRECTIONS TO TEACHERS

In building "Word from Word," the pupil should be taught first to break up words, not into all their parts, but into two parts. *Jack*, for instance, should be spoken *J-ack; Jill, J-ill; went, w-ent; hill, h-ill; get, g-et; pail, p-ail; fell, f-ell; down, d-own; broke, br-oke; crown, cr-own; came, c-ame;* and *tumbling, t-umbling.* When the pupil can do this and can tell at sight, or by referring back to the word, just what each of the single letters and each of the groups of letters express, he should begin to combine under the teacher's direction.

He has as material from the rhyme of "Jack and Jill" —*b, br, c, cr, d, f, g, h, j, p, r, t, w*; also *ack, ill, ent, et, ail, ell, own, oke, ame, and, up, umbling.* The words that may be made by combining these are many, the commonest of which are given in the Word Lists.

For the first lesson in combining, *pail* and *hill* may happen to be selected. The pupil pronounces *p-ail, h-ill,* and then interchanges the initial letters or sounds and gets *h-ail, hail;* and *p-ill, pill.* Or he has *up* and

came before him. He pronounces *c-ame*, and then puts the initial sound before *up* and gets *c-up*, *cup*. By practice he will gain very rapidly in ability and power to help himself in thus naming new words. Words learned by word building may in turn be used as bases for further word building. Some words, when presented for the first time, cannot be taught in this way, but must be memorized.

The pupil should, early in the first year, learn the names of the letters as well as their sounds — beginning with those letters whose names and sounds are similar. He has broken *fell* into *f-ell*. He may now be taught that the name of the first letter is *ef*. Then if he will repeat very rapidly *ef-ell*, *ef-ell*, *ef-ell*, he will see that the name readily softens into the sound, and thereafter the one will suggest the other. His first spelling should be of words of two letters, where both letters are of the character described. *M-e*, *m-e*, *m-e*, can be pronounced rapidly enough, naming the letters, to actually pronounce the word *me*. The same is true of *n-o*, *b-e*, and many other words. The idea may be carried to words of several letters, *f-i-n-d*, *f-o-l-d*, etc.

Word Lists should be used constantly for drill in combining for reading that is to come, and in review-

ing sounds and groups of sounds already known. Pupils enjoy "finding out things" for themselves. The parodies on jingles that have been committed to memory and read are nearly enough like the originals so that many pupils will be able to name the new words and to read them without assistance from the teacher. In every case, the pupil should, at least, be able to point out the new words. If these can be built from material already accumulated, they should be so built; if not, the teacher must name them for the pupil. If from them new building material is to be gained, the teacher must see that the new words are properly broken up and the new material thus gained added to that already on hand.

In these directions the teacher is assumed to be working with *a pupil*, as concert work is possible, or of value, only when thinking is not required. It is expected, of course, that the pupil is with his class, and that what he is doing orally, others are following or doing silently.

The underlying principle of the Word from Word Readers is to proceed according to nature, through the activity of the pupil properly directed by a teacher, who works according to a clearly understood plan.

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